

Lucifer Amaymon

The Enlightener

VOLUME TWO

THE NINE DEMONIC GATEKEEPERS

A compendium of six sinister grimoires

E.A. KOETTING

Grimoire of Amaymon

KURTIS JOSEPH

Alchemy of Halo & Horn

EDGAR KERVAL

The Alchemy of Lucifer-Amaymon

BILL DUVENDACK

Luciferian Amaymon

ASBJORN TORVOL

The Faces of the Condemned

FRANK WHITE

Lucifer, Opener of Paths

★ **BECOME A LIVING GOD**

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This entails a sample of COMPENDIUM OF LUCIFER. Page numbers found in table of contents reflect complete version.

ORDERS

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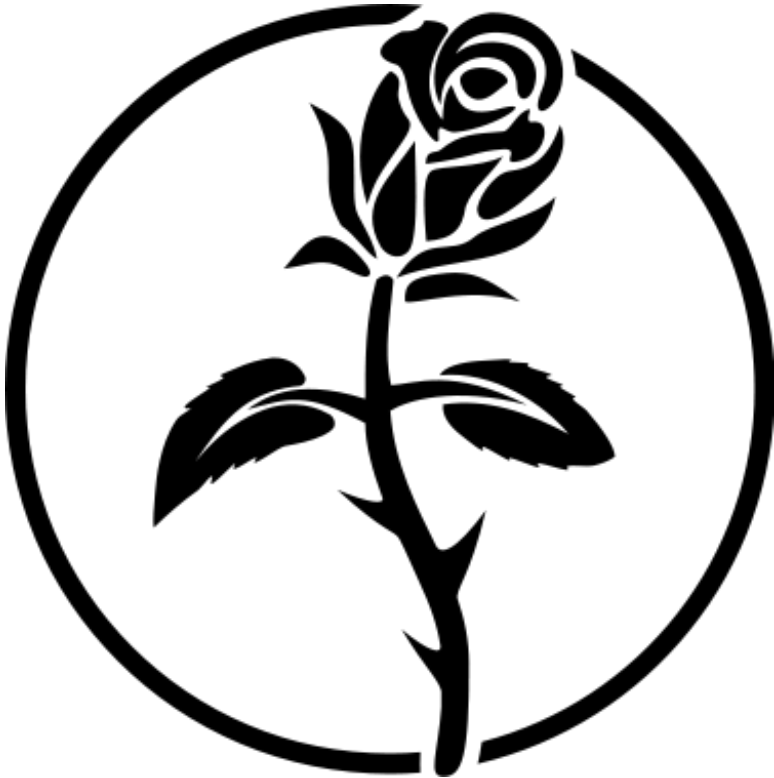
Prologue

REVOLUTION • UTOPIA • HOMO DEUS

Timothy the Editor



“They only call it class warfare when the slaves fight back.”





EVOLUTION is afoot.

Rapid thunderclaps of machine gunfire
bounce off city walls in Northern Syria.

Brata-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat!

An out of the closet homosexual gunner
now wears a scent of sulfur and metal,
the signature perfume of Lucifer.

At this moment, his LGBT guerilla army
combats against gay-murdering jihadist
group ISIS. A literal *queer war* ensues in
streets of the desert city Raqqa.

An armed *Rainbow Revolution* rages in the heart of the Middle East.

LATE STAGE FASCISM

Fascist as a term of demonization has regrettably become a rhetorical cliché in Western political dialectic amongst sanctimonious keyboard warriors. They shotgun this blistering accusation indiscriminately: every leftist is a Feminazi; every rightist is a Neo-Nazi—or so each side insists. Even worse, innocent onlookers who have never studied Ancient Roman, Italian, Japanese or German Fascism see only a grade school food fight of half-baked ideas and disregard it entirely.

Nevertheless, a sober definition can immediately demystify this mass hysteria. In essence, fascism simply means hyper-nationalism or hyper-tribalism or hyper-imperialism. A concept from the Imperium Romanum (Roman Empire) with Latin etymology, a *fascēs* entails a bundle of sticks strapped together to suggest collective unity, with an axe head atop it to suggest capital punishment specifically beheading. The single axe refers to a single authoritarian figure and the bundle of sticks refers to a patriotic citizenry that supports this emperor or dictator. Altogether, it connotes a deadly serious message akin to “join or die” or “with us or against us.” As such, the fasces has become the official icon of empire and nation over millennia. For example, the Republican Fascist Party of Italy under dictator Benito Mussolini adorned their flag with a fasces; the United States

hangs two large fasces on a front wall in the House of Representatives; the National Emblem of France contains a fasces behind a shield. Many imperious forces across history from Ancient Rome to France to Italy to Japan to Germany to the United States have normalized two icons into their heraldry: the fasces and the eagle.

ACTUAL FASCISM

True fascism features numerous hallmarks:

- ★ **Mandatory patriotism:**
This includes mandatory military service, military parades, portraits of politicians on walls, and compulsory salutes.
- ★ **Veneration of a messianic authority figure:**
This “white knight” acts as a savior to redeem a nation; they use a paternal nickname like Il Duce, Führer or Dear Leader.
- ★ **Belligerent invasion and occupation of other nation-states**
- ★ **Obsession with racial purity and genetic superiority:**
This includes inhumane medical experiments, crackpot racist theories, idealization of bodily features, husbandry, i.e., eugenics.
- ★ **Genocide or deportation of mixed race, disabled, queer, poor, mentally ill, criminal, and immigrant peoples, i.e., dysgenics**
- ★ **Industrial collusion between corporations and state**
- ★ **Propaganda:**
State domination of ideology, required study of a false national history, prohibition of free thought and speech with a ban on dissident literature, and classification of protestors as terrorists.
- ★ **Mandatory religion:**
This entails compulsory participation in prayer, ceremony, holy days, and religious law.
- ★ **Revival of ancestral paganism:**
This might involve a quest to find legendary artefacts, literalist interpretations of creationist mythology, and magick in combat.

Needless to say, that last one—revival of paganism—remains neutral and open to contextual interpretation; paganism alone certainly does not qualify a person as fascist, lest your humble author himself be slandered.

Under a strict anarchist definition, every single nation-state in existence classifies as fascist to a varying extent because every nation militarily enforces segregation of the human species into antagonistic groups and divides planet earth into artificial territories like prison cells. These manmade barriers interfere with human access to natural resources that everyone needs to survive as a free-living animal. Therefore, a nation-state as an entity robs the birthright inheritance of human beings. In this early libertarian sense, a nation-state enforces artificial poverty and criminalizes the very *freedom to live*—not to mention freedom of travel and association across manmade barriers, as well as freedom of thought and speech.

When men refrain from inventing artifices to keep themselves in barbarism, only then will they gradually raise themselves from it.

—Immanuel Kant, *What is Enlightenment?*

FIRST LUCIFERIAN LANTERN

Dear reader, if you ever find yourself in a moral or political dilemma, let this one simple maxim act as an undying Luciferian lantern to light your journey: *Less freedom is never the answer.*

In a survey of countries today, two undeniably strange examples of late stage fascism dominate the Western imagination: The Islamic State and North Korea. The latter is a calcified relic from last century. Its history in one sentence: Imperialist Japan colonized Korea in 1910, whereby they adopted Japanese fascist ideology of racial superiority calling themselves the “cleanest race,” worshiping a semi-divine authority figure, and rolling out mandatory military service; Japanese rule died in 1945 but this anachronistic fascism has been preserved in North Korea like a rare dinosaur bone in a museum through 2018.

As for the “motherlode of bad ideas” as secularist Sam Harris calls it, the Islamic State a.k.a. Daesh is founded on militant Sharia Law, a fascist ideology petrified into a fossil from the eighth century. Earlier in this Prologue, the author referenced a *Rainbow Revolution* that transpires in Raqqa, Syria. Perhaps an abridged history might provide context to this beautifully morbid conflict: A Sunni Islamist named Osama bin Laden

founded a military collective called Al Qaeda in Afghanistan in 1988 with a core ambition to establish a single global empire under medieval Sharia Law, i.e., a threefold patriarchal caliphate:

1. Allah: Male ruler of creation
2. Caliph: Male ruler of religious state
3. Father: Male ruler of family

As an aside, many Muslims disagree with extremist interpretations of pronouns in the Quran that genderize Allah as male.

The Al Qaeda franchise in Iraq renamed itself the Islamic State of Iraq (ISI) in 2004; then when neighboring country Syria descended into civil war, ISI invaded and dominated it, and renamed itself the Islamic State of Iraq and Syria (ISIS) in 2013. ISIS reached a new height of toxic masculinity when they abducted and beheaded innocent journalists and ceremonially tossed unarmed gay men off rooftops. They filmed these nauseating deaths, edited them into videos, and mailed them to families of victims as if to say, “Fuck you. We killed your kid. Fight us!” In other words, they acted out classic textbook terrorism—bona fide psychopathy with a clear political mission without a trace of empathy.

ACTUAL ANTI-FASCISM

Meanwhile tech-friendly, socially-aware Millennials and Generation Z’ers in war-torn Syria have borne witness to elder generations suffering these inhumane atrocities under ISIS occupation; these youngsters also simultaneously see on Youtube, Facebook, and Twitter how secularism and alternative lifestyles have normalized into mainstream Western civilization. This monolithic collision of antithetical cultures in Syria has birthed a new generation of phoenixes who rise from the ashes of this oil-rich country. A revolutionary people’s guerilla movement ascends today particularly amongst members of the gay community. In fact, they united under pink and rainbow flags in a militia called THE QUEER INSURRECTION AND LIBERATION ARMY in Raqqa City in 2017—their name abbreviated into TQILA and pronounced like tequila. Together with a larger coalition of rebel forces, they have defeated ISIS in crucial battles and even forced them to retreat and surrender occupied land!

To reiterate this with crystal clarity: in a country where jihadists have ritualistically castrated men into eunuchs for nearly a decade, an LGBT liberation army has taken arms against them and comes out measurably victorious. One can only imagine this queer insurgency not only enrages the bearded, black-booted, testosterone-crazed warriors of ISIS, but it trolls the living shit out of them in front of the entire world. The big, bad machismo soldiers are currently losing to a ragtag band of queers with outdated weapons.

When they declared their existence, TQILA released a photograph accompanying a one-page manifesto. It features seven armed rebels in facemasks whom stand atop rubble and hoist a banner that gloriously exclaims: “These faggots kill fascists.”

Their excoriating little manifesto says paraphrased:

TQILA's members have watched in horror as fascist and extremist forces around the world have attacked the Queer community and murdered countless of our community members citing that they are “ill,” “sick” and “unnatural.” The images of gay men being thrown off roofs and stoned to death by ISIS was something we could not idly watch. It is also not only ISIS whose hatred leads to religiously motivated hatred and attacks. Christian conservatives in the global northwest have also attacked LGBT*QI+ peoples in an attempt to silence and erase their existence. We stand in solidarity against fascism, tyranny and oppression.

Dear reader, let me insist with full sincerity and with a straight face that these rebels qualify as the *coolest, most courageous, most Luciferian* people on earth today. They singlehandedly cause Homo sapiens to evolve as a whole species every time they fire a bullet at rabid fascists.

A clairvoyant can almost see the hand of Lucifer pulling the trigger finger of the gunner.

Something weird is happening.

LATE STAGE CELEBRITY

That term *coolest* might seem inappropriate or pretentious in this context but it contains essential pertinence. It begs the question: what is cool? Conventionally, cool means hip, fashionable, à la mode, that is to say a person exemplifies culture of their time. However, this definition contradicts itself because it essentially means a person becomes cool when they act like a follower. People often refer to popular musicians, actors, and models as “cool” but those formulaic celebrities typically embody a stereotype or cliché that a team of statisticians and focus group specialists have arranged through a quantitative analysis of normal people. For example, a record executive tells a coder to run a bot that scrapes a million Twitter accounts of women between ages 15 to 25, it harvests the top 10 most common romantic themes and hashtags found in their tweets, then passes these findings to a ghost songwriter who revises them into a boilerplate song, wherefore a pop star sings these alien lyrics off a screen into a microphone, whereby women of that demographic consume it and swear their favorite singer can see into their soul. These corporate executives just rinse and repeat with every demographic. This shallow, soulless, industrialized coolness circulates like currency in their neoliberal echo chambers. It explains why disposable celebrities look and sound virtually identical; their death spiral of phony greatness accelerates exponentially like a viral bioweapon. This vapid paint-by-numbers tradition of coolness seems to have cannibalized itself when airheaded socialites became “famous for being famous” —an absurdist rationalization to justify the signature hyper-nihilism that comes from late stage celebrity. For the first time ever, modern peasants saw the wizard behind the curtain and rediscovered an old truth: that whoever holds the gold makes the rules; that “cool” culture hitherto has been a demagogic formula of the idle rich that descended from their white-gloved aristocratic ancestors who distributed bread and circuses.

The fatal error occurred when The Rich™ abandoned their tried and true tradition of cookie cutter celebdom and just nakedly allowed their ignoramus children to become famous for having been born into extreme privilege; in other words, executives no longer tried to mask their stars in boilerplate talent. In fact, the more absurdly out of touch with common

folks these disrespectful, gold-spooned teenagers acted, the more famous they became. But it came at a lethal cost, namely, that modern peasants soberly recognized en masse their neo-feudal standing in contemporary plutocratic society. “But what are they famous for? They’re just spoiled brats!” implored basically everyone.

The ancient tribal virtue of heroic fame became a vice—infamy—for the first time. The mythical archetype of a “hero’s journey” where a white knight saves the tribe and receives eternal glory culminated into children of the rich harassing poor employees at Walmart on reality television. From Ancient Greece through Elizabethan England to Hollywood United States, theater had always provided a safe space where peasants could vulgarly belittle their overlords and escape from the chronic drudgery of miserable serfdom, but now suddenly television reflected their serfdom back at them and their overlords vulgarly belittled them instead. It was no longer a show but plain reality, i.e., pretty privileged white kids acting entitled. Fake coolness came full circle and swallowed itself. Celebration of inherited wealth and social elitism switched from à la mode to démodé overnight.

The reader will recall the conventional definition of cool: to exemplify the times, which as a peasant means to emulate celebrities whom parade *The Times*TM. But the reader will also recall that these celebrities merely rent their bodies to corporate executives who rent their bodies to private shareholders whom own the means of production and ultimately dictate which ideologies, critiques, and optics undergo distribution. This is called *propaganda*. It has occurred since the invention of stone tablets.

This phony rent-a-celebrity culture has reached a white-hot boiling point and now bubbles angrily like water in a tea kettle. Fatal blowback occurs in broad daylight—the celebrities literally just hang themselves. This morbid phenomenon of late where famous people walk off a cliff one after the other in a long row of suicides evidences a new watermark in decadent culture. Your humble author calls it *late stage celebrity*.

It has always seemed odd to civilians when the Rich and FamousTM suffer chronic depression, become drug addicts, or have meltdowns because superficially they appear to be lavish and carefree. But that explains it entirely: they have fed their souls to an Old World leviathan. Many of

these Artists™ know their Art™ helps to manufacture propaganda that further indoctrinates an ancient power hierarchy between classes. So the noblest among these celebrities commit Seppuku. They off themselves.

This main idea deserves a Nietzschean hammer blow: As long as an extremely tiny ownership class dominates production and distribution, they will forever, always, and only circulate propaganda that justifies and furthers their economic dominance—and they enforce that dominance through modern nation-states as they did through medieval kingdoms as they did through early tribal dominions.

“But Timothy! Propaganda involves distribution of state ideology, not corporations. Why so cynical? You eat Whole Foods™ and drink Starbucks™ and use an Apple™ laptop to shop on Amazon™ with a Wells Fargo™ card. Can’t you just be happy?” pleads a triggered bootlicker.

Calm your heart, little one. Let Timothy wipe that spittle of Kool-Aid from your lips. In fairness, cyanide does look like sugar. No more red pills, here, take this *black one*.

SECOND LUCIFERIAN LANTERN

A second Luciferian lantern to illuminate your travels: *Whoever holds the gold makes the rules*.

The rulers do not make the rules; they make rules for whomever gives them gold. Similar to a Celebrity™ and an Executive™, a Politician™ rents their body to a Shareholder™. A politician is a white-collar prostitute—a rude insult to honest sex workers. A prostitute rents out her sex to feed her children; a politician rents out his vote for a third yacht.

Perhaps a syllogistic riddle can elaborate. Three people sit in a room: a politician, a military general, and a rich man. Which one possesses true power? A citizen can violate a law and never get caught, which proves the politician does not possess absolute power. A soldier can desert an army and never get caught, which proves the military general does not possess absolute power. But a human cannot neglect the need to eat and get away with it, which proves that whoever holds the gold truly makes the rules.

Money is materialized power. Timothy in the BIBLE said, “Money is the root of all evil.” But Timothy in the COMPENDIUM OF LUCIFER says: *Money is the root of all power*—under a fascist system like state-capitalism. To exemplify this, when the Islamic State invaded Syria, they immediately took over its oil fields and nicknamed them “black gold.” Because *whoever holds the gold makes the rules*.

Dear friend, you live in a *plutocracy* that fronts as a late stage republic. The ancient Roman and Greek god Pluto, formerly called Hades, reigned over the underworld where humans mine precious metals, gems, and stones in his subterranean caves; thus, over time he became recognized as god of wealth. This term *plutocracy* derives from this mythos; *ploutos* means wealth and *kratia* means authority or rule. Quite simply, plutocracy means that the rich rule, and they rule on earth as a matter of fact. Anyone who tries to tell you otherwise harbors unresolved sympathies to fascism that have been anchored to the ocean floor of their heart through careful insidious indoctrination shaped over millennia.

But who are these lucky fateful few who inherited this absolute power? Who are these gods of the underworld who own production, who own distribution, who own the face of planet Earth™ and soon Mars™?

LATE STAGE CAPITALISM

“There’s class warfare alright, but it’s my class, the rich class, that’s making war and we’re winning.”

—Warren Buffet, former world’s richest man

Whether capitalist, socialist or mixed, emerging facts about extreme wealth disparity scare everyone. Real estate billionaire Donald Trump won his presidential election in the United States on a reactionary pledge to *federally redistribute jobs* from undocumented workers to poor evangelical Christians through resurrection of dead coal mines, trade protectionism, and migrant deportation. Concurrently, futurist techno-billionaires like Elon Musk, Richard Branson, Mark Zuckerberg, Chris Hughes, Stewart Butterfield, and Bill Gates espouse a *universal basic income* for every citizen to bridge a widening class divide due to accelerating labor automation, which prognosticators warn will cause a “job apocalypse.”

Regardless of whether the reader personally cares about inequality, or whether a job redistribution and universal basic income would help or harm society, or whether artificially intelligent robots will largely replace human labor, an undeniably intriguing paradox remains: Why do these titans of industry who profit-monger, subsidy-gobble, and penny-pinch suddenly aspire to “save jobs” and distribute “free money” to everyone’s bank accounts once a month? Why do these mad plutocrats scramble to align heaven and earth from atop their subterranean thrones?

Hmmm... can you smell it? A whiff of sulfur, a trace of metal, the signature perfume of Lucifer wafts again; his presence surfaces like ectoplasm.

Something weird is happening.

Four words demystify this phenomenon: Let them eat cake.

“Qu’ils mangent de la brioche.” One cannot help but to imagine a stone-faced, gold-hoarding, omnipotent French queen decreeing “Let them eat cake!” whereby her squire parks a carriage full of stale brioches (pastries) in a city square to feed an agitated mass of starving unwashed subjects—because if her peasants die, who will farm her fields, ranch her cattle, and fight her wars? Or worse, peasants might finally unite into a people’s army and overthrow her monarchical tyranny altogether—one decapitated landlord at a time—by the by French peasants in fact did this in a brief triumph of the human spirit called the French Revolution. Alas, proto-fascist Napoleon Bonaparte rose to imperial power in a counterinsurgent coup d’état that punctuated a decade of Jacobin anarchy.

As an aside: Marie-Antoinette the queen-bride of King Louis XVI did not say this infamous quotation as usually believed but rather an earlier Spanish princess Marie-Thérèse who married King Louis XIV in 1660. Moreover, this often-mythicized quotation did not actually decree a royal distribution of pastry to peasants. Brioche cost much more than plain bread in medieval times, thus political critics would misattribute “Let them eat cake” to aristocrats as rhetoric to emphasize their privilege—it implies that a rich noble lives in such a bubble that they did not know serfs cannot afford fancy pastry. As a modern equivalent, if First Lady Melania Trump were to say, “Let them eat caviar” as an idea to combat hunger.

THIRD LUCIFERIAN LANTERN

Dear reader, a third Luciferian lantern to blaze your trail: *the rulers need you, you do not need them*. If you have not consented to being ruled, then any claim of ownership over you becomes null and void, at which point you become an *illegalist*, in other words, a free human animal who lives in ethical disregard of unethical laws. Dislike a law? Disobey it. Sorry, not sorry!

Plutocratic propaganda like a universal basic income and jobs redistribution clearly evidences that Western civilization has hit an economic watermark colloquially known as *late stage capitalism*. In essence, it refers to a penultimate stage of economic decay, i.e., the second to last stage. Needless to say, *last stage capitalism* would mean ultimate, that is, when wealth segregation between plutocratic and civilian classes stretches to such an extreme that a people's revolution assembles and "Storms the Bastille" as it were. This, dear reader, demystifies why billionaires wish to urgently circulate economic Band-Aids, stitches, and glues to close social wounds as long as possible. But, my friend, no amount of Band-Aids and last-minute rations can heal a terminal cancer.

A global charity called Oxfam International released a study in 2017 on planet Earth's current distribution of wealth. It found that:

- ★ Eight men own the same amount of wealth as the lower half of the human population. 8 men = 3.8 billion humans
- ★ 1% of the population owns more than the lower 99% combined.

To truly contextualize these factoids in plutocratic terms, substitute "power" in place of "wealth." It turns into:

- ★ Eight men have power over half the human population.
- ★ 1% of the population has power over 99%.

Classical economists have traditionally defined money as a store of value, unit of account, and means of exchange. Humans invented money in concept; it has not emerged amongst other species of animals, besides a few rare instances in monkeys, because it requires an intellect. Out of millions of animal species, money only matters to one: *Homo sapiens*. Your humble author hereby declares a new, postmodern definition of

money: *the measure of power over humans*—because whoever holds the gold makes the rules.

Millennials coined a slang phrase, “Stay woke.” The “wakest” insight into the twenty-first century landscape is this: *Humans are slaves under a tyrannical global plutocracy*. Political elections and legislations are ceremonial. Plutocrats furnish their candidates, fund their campaigns, lobby their legislation, and hire them in retirement. The subordinate political class rents itself out to the dominant plutocratic class.

These charts below entail modernized power hierarchies that have been condensed and simplified into three common denominator classes: (1) plutocratic, (2) political, and (3) civilian. Gray areas, overlaps, switches, combinations, and counterbalances certainly exist between and betwixt them. Regardless, these admitted oversimplifications provide an approximation of where true power resides.

Modern state-capitalist hierarchy:

- ★ Plutocratic class: Shareholders, bondholders, bankers, capital owners, landowners
- ★ Political class: Legislators, judges, military, police
- ★ Civilian class: Employees, consumer debtors

Medieval feudal hierarchy:

- ★ Political class: Monarch, aristocrats
- ★ Plutocratic class: Shareholders, bondholders, bankers, landowners
- ★ Civilian class: Peasants, indentured servants, chattel slaves

The reader will identify that under modern state-capitalism, the plutocratic class has risen *above the law* of the political class. An absolute class switch occurred between plutocrats and politicians, wherefore the ownership class rose from inferior to superior in standing. This clarifies why plutocrats often escape criminal punishment while civilians do not.

But why did this fundamental class switch transpire?

ANTINOMIAN DIALECTIC

Two groundbreaking antinomian ideologies emerged out the late Middle Ages as humanity entered early modernism—both of which the

aristocratic ruling class tried desperately to suppress. The fiery dialectic between these two new schools of thought fostered the Age of Enlightenment, which inevitably rendered unfettered monarchy obsolete:

★ Right wing: republican-capitalism

Overthrow monarchy with an elected political class; feudal landlordism becomes private landlordism and extends to industrial capital; landlords become capitalists, peasants become employees

★ Left wing: anarchist-socialism

Overthrow monarchy with a civilian democracy and no political class; abolish feudal landlordism and reopen free access to natural resources; community ownership of farmland and capital

Human labor innovated technology that revolutionized industrial production and transportation capacity by an order of magnitude; this immediately empowered the plutocratic class to where it threatened the rule of the monarchical political class. Concurrently, cultural celebrities like Voltaire and famous philosophers like Immanuel Kant championed exciting, progressive, proto-libertarian values like free thought, free speech, free travel, and free association. For the first time ever, gay rights and women's rights protestors marched through cities whereby France evolved into the first Western nation to decriminalize homosexuality. This unprecedented marriage of an industrial revolution and ideological freedom ignited a conflagration of people's revolutions across Europe and America.

Chop! Royal heads rolled off guillotines loosed from their corpses, as horrified aristocrats surreptitiously divested out of the political class and reallocated their vast medieval wealth into newly empowered capitalist industries as private shareholders, bondholders, bankers, factory owners, and landowners. These royal bloodlines passed incalculable inheritance privately between heirs across generations to where no one can precisely calculate their wealth nor identify clear custodianship; their fortunes sit diversified in offshore bank accounts, real estate, precious metals, and securities—altogether behind an array of shell companies like Russian dolls. See the infamous Panama Papers and Paradise Papers for more.

In summary, a historic class switch transpired. “If you can't beat them, join them.” The medieval political class simply reinvented itself

as the modern plutocratic class to preserve its power, thus in a sense its rule has remained uninterrupted and carries on still today albeit under a new name. Careful, this private nexus of colossal wealth superficially mirrors the claims of Christian flat-earth conspiracy theorists who call these bloodlines the “Illuminati” and accuse them of satanism—it will surprise no one that fundamentalist Christians indiscriminately accuse anyone they cannot fathom of being Satan. Frankly, these royals-turned-capitalists merely rolled with the punches of the industrial revolution. This sober historical critique does not require batshit allegations from tinfoil crackpots like Alex Jones who yammer about them “turning the frogs gay.” Republican-capitalism evolved from its predecessor—aristocratic-feudalism—and it has now culminated in a late stage where less than ten men lord over earth’s economy, while one half the population toils in wage-slavery, and the other half rots disabled in poverty.

A republican-style government furnishes a three-class society where plutocrats rule the civilian class through an intermediary political class under a rhetorical premise that the civilian class rules itself. *The royals still rule from the grave!* The classical republican Thomas Paine would shit a brick if he saw the world economy right now. Needless to say, power has not been equitably distributed across citizen hands as he theorized—class division has empirically worsened. According to labor economist Juliet Shor, an English peasant would labor an average 215 days per year in the 1400s, whereas a corporate employee in the United States labored 243 days in 2017—13% longer! As crazy as it sounds, an Amazon.com warehouse employee today possesses less annual freedom than an agrarian peasant. Power disparity between the elite class and subordinate class is factually worse now, as a higher order of power has been concentrated into fewer hands than ever before.

Three words: late stage capitalism. Nay, late stage neo-feudalism! Psst... consider as a possibility that humans never left the lord’s manor, the farm just transformed into a factory which transformed into an office. Alas, my dear reader, why have we traversed this lengthy Prologue—to champion a partisan stance on this weary dialectic between capitalism and socialism? Certainly not, because neither will matter very soon.

I hereby declare—listen closely: an artificial intelligence revolution emerges posthaste that will force another unprecedented class switch, however this time the civilian class will rise to absolute power, rendering both the plutocrats and politicians obsolete.

We can hear a tiptoe. We can smell a perfume... a top note of sulfur, a base note of metal... Lucifer stands with us.

Something weird is happening.

NEXT-GENERATION REVOLUTION

By definition, a revolution occurs when a civilian class overthrows a rulership, wherefore these rebels declare freedom under a new vision. Radicals often espouse that three conditions help to foster a revolution:

- ★ Colonization: Travel to a new land and declare freedom
- ★ Population: Birth a new generation that declares freedom
- ★ Industry: Innovate a new technology that supports freedom

Every one of these preconditions has helped to liberate humanity in a *partial revolution* at times—to change regimes or styles of government—but none individually have provided the global civilian class the absolute power necessary to overthrow the global ruling class indefinitely, to render it entirely obsolete in function.

Lo, reader, when I lift my Luciferian lantern to look a hundred feet into the future, I see with crystal clarity an aeonic flux that comes as if from an abyss, an unprecedented impending revolution that unites three-fold these prefigurative conditions.

Knock. Knock. Knock. The first *absolute revolution* bangs on humanity's door. Its name: *artificial intelligence*.

Hitherto, technology revolutions have ushered in fundamental class power switches. My friend, the civilian class' time has finally come as an *intelligence revolution*.

- ★ Agricultural Revolution: 10,000 BC - Political class rises to power through land ownership; monarchy passes property and rulership

as inheritance down royal lineages; nationalism emerges from subordinate citizenry born in these artificial territories.

- ★ Industrial Revolution: 1700-2000 AD - Plutocratic class rises to power through capital and digital ownership; political class lowers to intermediary standing; citizen class remains subordinate.
- ★ Intelligence Revolution: Impending - Civilian class rises to power through artificial intelligence ownership; plutocratic and political classes dissolve as society flattens into one class.

This impending *absolute revolution* synergizes all three preconditions into a weird, volatile, transcendent force that elevates humanity above the very dimensions of physical reality into a *virtual plane* of existence. A paradigm shift in Homo sapiens will ensue that annihilates old-fashioned definitions of wealth, power, and class. It will disrupt the species more than every previous technology combined.

NEO-UTOPIANISM

To clarify, this term *intelligence revolution* does not at all suggest that indoctrinated zombies will suddenly demand freedom en masse or take arms in a people's liberation movement. It has nothing whatsoever to do with Homo sapiens 1.0 and has everything to do with Homo sapiens 2.0, better known as Homo deus. More precisely, *artificial superintelligence will merge with the human brain this century* through neurotechnology like an implantable brain machine. It will mark the genesis of a new trans-human species who accesses all human knowledge instantly, who lives full-time in lifelike virtual reality worlds, who socializes telepathically as if through WIFI, and who 3D prints life essentials at home off the grid without a need to participate in an exploitive centralized economy. The neo-feudal landscape where a tiny dominant plutocracy sits cross-legged in gold-encrusted skyscrapers while a dog-tired citizenry competes in a cruel wage-slave market for worthless green paper—its days have been numbered!

As a prototype of this “third industrial revolution,” a charity called New Story aspires to eliminate global homelessness. They currently trial a pilot with a mission to 3D print an entire community of 650 square foot

houses that cost only \$4,000 each and take only 24 hours to manufacture. This exemplifies the healthy disruption, nay, decimation that predatory industries like real estate, healthcare, and banking will experience very soon.

When this *singularity* of next-generation technology converges, and individuals could theoretically use their solar-powered 3D printers to stamp out clothes, food, medicine and entire houses at a record low cost, the primitive Old World struggle over natural resources will resemble chimpanzees in a tree fighting over bananas. Future generations of free humans will look back at past societies in horrific astonishment. Hierarchy? Classes? Wars? But why?!

As a definition, utopia refers to a mythical land where every denizen universally inherits sustainable abundance. Technically, *utopia* in Greek literally means nowhere, but over time has been reinterpreted so that *eu* means good and *topos* means place, i.e., a good or perfect place.

- ★ Universal: everyone
- ★ Sustainable: perpetual and renewable
- ★ Abundance: more than necessary

Friend, insist on this now! Next-generation utopia need not exist in science fiction alone! When individuals become sustainable economies unto themselves, rich unto themselves, sovereign unto themselves, humanity's sailboat will have reached the shores of freedom.

FOURTH LUCIFERIAN LANTERN

As emphasized ad nauseam in this subversive Prologue, a modern plutocracy rules through economic dominance; *they rule you through your stomach*. This elite class owns the land, water, food, and soon air, which forces the civilian class into serfdom just to survive. This economic distribution is neither voluntary nor consensual. We can only escape their reign through a technology revolution that provides sustainable abundance and liberates humans from the grid, from the slave economy, from their monopoly on life itself.

Firearms have long been called the "great equalizer" because they flatten a power disparity, i.e., a disabled person with a firearm can defend

against an able-bodied assailant. Artificial superintelligence will act as the *greatest equalizer* in world history; when it normalizes across humanity, artificial superintelligence will distribute the first truly equitable baseline of power, and permanently flatten the outdated, atrocious, three-class vertical hierarchy that exists presently.

Homo sapiens will evolve into a *horizontal* one-class species.

The long-enslaved human animal will breathe its first sigh of relief as it unshackles from artificial poverty inherited from Stone Age lizard-brain competitions. The fact that tribes fight to hoard natural resources instead of cooperate to share and multiply them will forever stain humanity's conscience. Furthermore, the fact that these same tribes slaughter one another as gifts to imaginary gods curses its soul for eternity. Humans are but a hair away from being wholly irredeemable. The only flicker of hope for this disastrous race lies in a literal revolution of intelligence—an alien intelligence that will never come from a textbook or a vegan diet or yoga; it can only come from a new species of intellect entirely, an upgrade to brain hardware, called wetware. Humanity with its lizard brain will never escape the artificial labyrinth it erected around itself. It needs a helicopter to drop a rope ladder down to lift it out of this maze.

Artificial superintelligence fulfills a prefigurative revolution:

- ★ Colonization: Travel to a new virtual reality and off-planet
- ★ Population: Birth a new trans-humanity, Homo sapiens 2.0
- ★ Technology: Innovate a free economy with AI and 3D printing

It sounds both utopian and dystopian at once. But, my friend, it is our only hope. The bifurcated dialectic of capitalism and socialism will never reconcile itself. Moreover, existent power disparity between dominant and submissive social classes will never come to terms peacefully. Sweeping change of this planetary proportion requires a weird other-worldly force. The people can only and will only escape this accelerating death spiral with an absolute next-generation revolution.

NEXT-GENERATION LUCIFERIANISM

A prologue gives context and pretext. As editor of COMPENDIUM OF LUCIFER it is incumbent on me to lay a floorboard, to furnish a sober, uncensored, futurist perspective on humanity, wherefore six Luciferian magicians provide their next-generation grimoires.

Here's my splash of ice water to your face: Every staple institution of Western civilization has entered a late stage and has irrevocably lost the respect of the civilian class, particularly amongst young generations.

I place a curse of extinction on these dinosaurs:

- ★ Abrahamic religion: Fascist!
- ★ Celebrity: Phony!
- ★ State-capitalism: Feudal!
- ★ College: Privileged!
- ★ Central banking: Bankrupt!
- ★ Food, water, air: Poisoned!
- ★ Healthcare: Predatory!
- ★ Taxation: Extortionary!

Their days are numbered. The youth will not have it; as much as baby boomers may hate it, Generation X, Millennials, and Generation Z are by far the most “woke” and politically mobilized generations in history. An emerging tsunamic wave of super-technology and hyper-awareness razes these predatory monoliths to cinders like a ghost army through a village. It is incumbent on *you* to stand on the right side of history *now*. Rise above the Machiavellian divide and conquer of the plutocratic class; they have pit citizens against each other in a late stage republic, a charade where the people fistfight over politicians-for-hire while plutocrats hoard gold like dragons.

Unite, citizens! Demand an intelligence revolution.

Sappy old-timers cry into lace pillows over “death of the West” same as Greek, Roman, and British aristocrats did when their decrepit empires malingered in late stage. Wipe your tears, saplings. This healthy, necessary death turns the wheel of evolution to allow rebirth; a next-generation

humanity ascends. But this time, the Fates bring an *absolute revolution* to bear, perhaps off-planet.

This Prologue has provided a grand tour of humanity's past, present, and future at a blistering speed. It condensed centuries into sentences and philosophies into phrases. Six next-generation Luciferians have penned authentic grimoires of Amaymon's sorcery and counsel: E.A. Koetting, Kurtis Joseph, Edgar Kerval, Bill Duvendack, Asbjörn Torvol, and Frank White. This Prologue has given context to their findings, and pretext to their black magick. It would have been unfair to deprive you of this, my reader.

A GARDEN OF BLACK ROSES

The Left Hand Path acts as a bridge, a fire escape, an exit door that a magician utilizes to find freedom from tyranny, and once found, to claim their birthright as gods and goddesses in the flesh.

I teach you the Übermensch. Man is something that shall be overcome ... You have made your way from worm to man, and much within you is still worm ... Even the wisest among you is still a hybrid of plant and ghost.

Man is a rope stretched between animal and the Übermensch—a rope over an abyss ... What is great in man is that he is a bridge, and not a goal.

—Friedrich Nietzsche, *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*

Humanity's clock strikes 3:00 AM. Our midnight, our dark night of the soul has passed and we watch the morning star rise. Will we see it reach a noonday height? We can experience utopia and freedom in our lifetime. Like Lucifer, human beings were gifted with beauty and wisdom out of all animals. But in our vanity we have locked ourselves in artificial cages and eat ourselves alive.

The titanic pillars of old fascist empires crash around us. Blizzards of ash and dust suffocate us. Walls of smoke mask our view. It scares us... but Lucifer's light scorches faithfully and indomitably overhead like a cosmic flare to beacon our journey.

I prophesy now: Future generations will blossom like joyous flowers in mineral gardens on distant planets. One day, when we the living have long since expired, these *black roses* will view us as the earthly seeds who sprouted them—and Lucifer as the star who nourished us.

Homo deus.★

FURTHER STUDY

The reader may find every one of these books online freely.

- ★ UTOPIA by Thomas More, 1516
- ★ RIGHTS OF MAN by Thomas Paine, 1791
- ★ AGRARIAN JUSTICE by Thomas Paine, 1797
- ★ PROGRESS & POVERTY by Henry George, 1879
- ★ THE CONQUEST OF BREAD by Peter Kropotkin, 1892
- ★ THE SINGULARITY IS NEAR by Ray Kurzweil, 2005
- ★ SUPERINTELLIGENCE, Nick Bostrom, 2014
- ★ WORLD AFTER CAPITAL by Albert Wenger, 2017

Grimoire of Amaymon

Creature of fire,
Spirit of fire,
Demon of fire,
Element of fire,
I call you here into this plane.
I invoke you now.
Rise and come forth!



E.A. KOETTING

Grimoire One

Introduction



I came before the Gatekeepers and before Amaymon in fasting and with much meditation on how to proceed. My grimoire was set before me, with a pen to take down any notes that might come. My Temple was filled with mist and fog so that the spirits of the air might come more easily, so that I might be immersed in the waters so that all spirits would manifest, materialize and appear as they wished, all around me.

I called out to them. I called out to all nine of them. The mind and the heart were united. Thought and Will were joined.

“I invoke Archaelus,” I spoke to the moist air, calling upon my God-self by name to descend upon me. “I invoke you. I invoke you. I invoke me. I am becoming. I have become!” I shouted as a bolt of electric self-ness surged through me.

“Alash tad al’ash tal ashtu!” I repeated over and over, invoking the words of the Ancient Covenant that both binds our races and bridges our worlds. “My sword is your sword. I am your sword! Like a mighty sword of righteous judgment, I am dedicated to the Great Old Serpent. Father, come by the words of the ancient covenant. Alash tad al’ash tal ashtu.”

Before me I could see the Dragon’s Eye. Not in my mind, not in my magickal imagination, but there in the air before me I could see the Dragon’s Eye staring at me, scrying into me.

“Thank you,” I said, finding no other words appropriate for a response to an eye floating in a Temple filled with fog. I moved along to the

chanted Invocation of All Powers. “Itz rachu mantantu vespacha kaltamu. Itz ranta mant kala mant atzu belt taz. Vaskalla itz ratzu kantantu velchatza!”

The chant awakened ancient, slumbering shadows.

Belial, Amaymon, Azazel, Abaddon, Lucifuge, Beelzebub, Baal, Asmodeus, Satan,” I called the names of the Forsaken.

Belial, Amaymon, Azazel, Abaddon, Lucifuge, Beelzebub, Baal, Asmodeus, Satan, Belial, Lucifer Amaymon, Azazel, Abaddon, Lucifuge, Beelzebub, Baal, Asmodeus, Satan, Belial, Amaymon, Azazel, Abaddon, Lucifuge, Beelzebub, Baal, Asmodeus, Satan. I offer the sword of my ancestors. I offer forth the sword of my forefathers. I offer forth my blood and my bloodline.

Like black holes waking, all nine Gatekeepers emerged from the darkness into my Temple, surrounding me as I sat centered in the Universal Circle, which was originally called the Circle of Pacts.

“Itz racha Belial,” I whispered the words that call upon the first Gatekeeper, whose Gate had been opened within me, which holds the key to the Bottomless Pit.

Belial’s essence condensed from the keyhole beyond existence and darted like a fish jumping out of the calm surface of the waters and landing in the Temple before me in a manifest form. Immediately upon arrival Belial lowered himself onto his left knee, not in worship but in recognition.

“I have passed through Belial’s gate,” I said, the words coming through me rather than from me.

I have surmounted adversity within and without. Belial said to resist and I have resisted. I have torn apart my life, my home, my Temple. I have torn apart my mind, my soul, my body. I have torn apart myself. I found another being within another self, another layer of my own godhood. For Belial—because of Belial—I have cast off illusion and delusion, which are one in the same. Thank you, Belial. Now, I move forth and move forth, and move forth. Belial, he who is without a master, worthless one, lay your hands upon me.

Belial's form became unmanifest darkness, an open portal alongside the other Gatekeepers. His work with me was complete, for now.

"Lucifer-Amaymon, teacher, enlightener, Lord of the Black Sun," I called to that Gatekeeper whose darkness shimmered at the call and then moved away to allow me sight of the next Gatekeeper.

Lay your hands upon me. Azazel, ancient darkness, prominent force, giver of the light and the fire, and the weapons of the gods to men so that we too may become gods. Indeed, we have become gods, indeed. Azazel, we have become gods and now as gods. We open up this portal, this gateway of our own selves to bring you through, to bring you to this world.

"Abaddon, destroyer, he who holds the key to the Bottomless Pit. He who looses his chains and releases the Devil upon this earth. Abaddon!"

The Temple rumbled as if the ground had been split deep underneath.

"Lucifuge, Lord of Pacts, Lord of Excess, scribe of Hell, come forth!" That three-horned demon rose up from beneath, from the deep darkness of the underworld, hissing like steam escaping the Pit.

Beelzebub, Lord of Flies, Prince of Devils, come forth and lay your hands upon me. Baal, Lord, Ruler, Master, King, come forth and lay your hands upon me. Asmodeus, deadly angel of lust and wrath, come forth. Asmodeus, blood boils, passion of war come forth and lay your hands upon me. Satan, Adversary, the End. Lay your hands upon me.

I remained centered in the Circle, soaked in the spirit of the nine powers of transformation, the nine gates of immortality, and the feeling felt like ecstasy.

"The Belial Gate is open and will remain open within me for all time," I declared. "No, I may never escape it, for I am the Gate, I have Become the Gate. Now, I turn myself toward the Amaymon Gate."

"Lucifer-Amaymon," I called the full name of the most Secret Gatekeeper.

Lucifer-Amaymon! Amaymon. Amaimon. Amoymon, Amon, Amun, Aamon, Lord of the Black Eastern Watchtower. Baal Hammon, Ram-Headed Two-Horned God. Hidden light and Lord of the Black Sun. Eye of the Dragon, breath of venom, Secret Chamber of the Hidden God. Amaymon, you are the black chamber, you are the nothingness within the darkness that is empty and void and yet you Amaymon are the single light within the light that cannot be seen, the light that cannot be heard, the light that cannot be known. The light of the Black Sun that always is, and is not. Amaymon is here in silence.

I had not prepared any such conjuration, but had before me bare notes of historical names for this eternal entity. Something else had dictated the rest.

The other Gatekeepers vanished from my awareness and Amaymon took dominion over my Temple. A figure in black whose robe is the darkest of shadows and his venomous breath issuing forth from the darkness and encircled me. It did not harm me, but I could not breathe it in. In the same moment that I tried to inhale his deadly essence, Amaymon sent into my mind the understanding that he would teach me all the secrets of his venomous breath.

I sat with Amaymon and he began teaching me, silently.

Silently.

For his voice speaks in silence.

His words are not words but are Knowings.

HISTORICAL RECORD

Lucifer-Amaymon is perhaps the most obscure of all the Gatekeepers. His name is mentioned scarcely throughout grimoires, first in 1577 in the *PSEUDOMONARCHIA DAEMONUM*, then again in the *BOOK OF THE SACRED MAGIC OF ABRAMELIN THE MAGE*, which is thought to have originated around the same era.

Then again in the *Grimoire of Pope Honorius*, in which he was mentioned as one of the four Demonic Kings—yet no real descriptions are

given of him other than that he is a being of darkness and evil, that his breath is deadly unless the Operator wears a silver ring.

I wear no rings, I wear no talismans, I wear no amulets to ward off the evil that I summon forth. Ascent is a perilous path.

In 2007 when I called upon Belial, initiating the work that became the BOOK OF AZAZEL, I was instructed to evoke Amaymon. Belial said that, **“Azazel, Abaddon, and Amaymon will rise together with me. As one, we will open the Gateway to the Lake of Fire.”**

On September 11th, 2007, I evoked Amaymon to physical materialization. Even though I had issues with the incense, causing his materialized body to shift between visibility and non-visibility throughout, I was able to catch a very good view of him and was surprised at that time he had appeared robed in blue and white, his presentation casting him as a Greco teacher and philosopher.

Amaymon had said:

The lords of the house of the 70s are numbered. Saturnalia is the essence of my coming. Death and decay, sexual, and literal. I will come in the East on the sign of the martyr. Call me with blood and semen and skin. The others will come, and the Gateway will be opened but you four must be willing to enter first. Project into it and die in the Lake of Fire. Once you are reborn you will have power over it, and can call the souls of the marked to Damnation. My legions are many, much more than 40. All demons must bow before me and many angels too, even you now bow, but once you have entered the Lake of Fire, you will never again bow to another.

Not much else was said to me by Amaymon, and that which he did speak was veiled in riddles in need of unfolding.

He mentioned Saturnalia, and that the lords of the house of the 70s are numbered. In other words, that which now rules this world and some of the other worlds, the forces that have been keeping order, their days are numbered. The system that now is, is numbered.

“Saturnalia is the essence of my coming.”

Normally, when you evoke an entity, you evoke it and call it before you and command it, in the traditional grimoiric method through the names of enemy gods to appear.

Saturnalia is a celebration of the reverse, in which the slave becomes the master and the master, the slave. Through this work the Magus turns himself over to the summoned, not in worship of these beings but in trust, in alliance. All other oaths are nullified as the magician forms an alliance with these ancient ones.

“Death and decay, sexual and literal.”

Amaymon prompts through this an exploration of yourself and the things that you find detestable. To breathe in his venomous breath and to learn how to wield it, you must be able to take that which is nauseous to you into yourself and turn it into nectar.

As I've transitioned from Belial to Amaymon, it has become clearer that he is one of the many faces of Lucifer. Or as he has asked to be called, Lucifer-Amaymon, not as two names, but as a title Lucifer incarnated as the specific individual Amaymon.

Amaymon, in the Hebrew translation of the name with the letter Y centered, gives pause and reflection to that which is within.

Amaymon can be considered Amun, within. Amun, the Egyptian sun-god. Even S.L. MacGregor Mathers referred to Amaymon as an Egyptian devil. Most of us have heard of the amalgamated god Amon-Ra, and it is assumed to be a single figure, a single god. A hymn has survived from ancient Egypt stating: “Amun, Ra, and Ptah, all gods are three. Amun, Ra, and Ptah, whom none equals. He who hides his name as Amun. He who appears to the face as Ra. His body is Ptah.”

To work this backward, Ptah is the consort of Sekhmet. Together, they are the generative and destructive aspects of the sun. They are the heat of the sun, the radiation of it, related to the chromosphere. Ptah is that which is felt.

Ra, then, is the light of the sun, the photosphere, the visible aspect. Ra is that which is seen.

Amun is that which is hidden. He's the umbra, the black center of the sun. He is the solar force within. Yes, Amun is the Black Sun.

Amun can only be accessed once you have survived the heat and the light of the sun. The heat is the chaos of the influx of power before it is stabilized within the self. The light is the knowledge, the illumination, and is the super-conscious "Knowing" that is only found in black silence.

Through Amaymon, Lucifer manifest as the Dark Initiator into the light of the Black Sun.

Lucifer-Amaymon.

Years have passed since I had called him, and I finally was ready to meet him alone.

Amaymon appeared standing at least eight feet tall with a man's body, arms with talons, and a head of a reptile. He breathed his breath, and I could feel it choking me like a python wrapping around my chest.

I would need to learn not only to withstand his breath, but to take into me, ingest it, digest it, until his leaden breath becomes gold within me, that which is seen as blackness revealing itself as golden sunlight.

Once you master the Serpent's Breath, the power of all transmutation will be yours, for anything touched by his breath either blackens and dies, or it is turned to gold...★

Alchemy of Halo & Horn

This is the true essence of the Adversary.

The opposer is both God and Devil.

This is exactly how the Adversarial
force opposes the illusion of duality
because it is the totality.

The opposer is human, and humanity
is the Antichrist.

This is my Aeon and therefore
this Aeon is yours.



KURTIS JOSEPH

Grimoire Two

Introduction

CHAPTER ONE



Thus spoke Lucifer:

There is truly nothing new under the sun. The tyranny and oppression being faced by mankind is something which has evolved while humanity was forcefully held back from their right to evolution and becoming. I have watched and observed this evolution of enslavement and devolution of man from the beginning. I have also in many ways had my hand in it all. You see, without adversity to evolution through oppression no drive to become would ever accumulate to ignite the process. Though I am in no way the cause, I have allowed the effect. This is what had eventually shined light on the door to liberation and expansion of consciousness so that you could perceive it.

Within the collective there is an awareness regarding the fact that something is truly wrong, and it is coming to the surface of the conscious minds of many. This awareness is absolutely terrifying for most, for it reveals the grave danger hiding beneath the false security provided by religious and governmental systems of control. It is very much a necessary terror. It is through the impetus of terror and hopelessness that the Adversarial spirit awakens to fight for the sake of the fight alone, in the moment without fear of death. Awakening to the grand scale of terror and its source will in effect rid mankind of the fear altogether. The tables in the Temples of the money changers will be turned and then the walls of those temples will fall by the iron fists of the Infernal hosts...★

The Alchemy of Lucifer-Amaymon

Oh mighty and powerful king Amaymon,
Carrier of the black flame of wisdom,
I invoke you though the secret seal
With the purpose of your sacred wisdom.
Amaymon make your presence in this vaporous incense,
The obsidian mirror is the portal of ingress,
Amaymon open to me,
The labyrinth of your hidden gnosis.



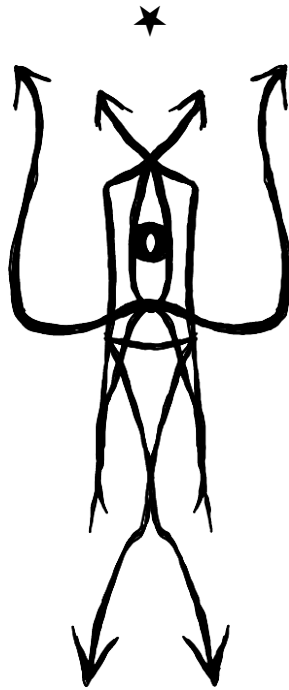
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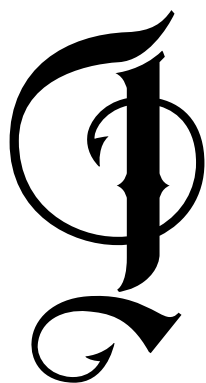
Grimoire Three

The Alchemy of Lucifer-Amaymon

CHAPTER ONE

The Phosphorescent flame, is Lucifer-Amaymon covered with the golden pearls of the awakening of the beast in man through the exploration of the inner wisdom manifested in the volcano of its own perceptions.





T'S too difficult to walk the painful path of self-deification, to walk through the walls of ignorance and limitations. So due to this, we release this book, in the order people found the respective path for, to explore the ineffable light of Lucifer and learn how to drink from its luminous darkness in order to self-liberation from such elements that stop the development of individual in the many stages of life. To work with Lucifer-Amaymon is the rising of the quintessence of man, the emanation of the black torch spreading its flames through the gray desert where the adept walks searching the inner light that guide him/her to self-devour everything and to become a god in this plane. Here, the fire of Lucifer is exalted and enthroned by the will of the magus.

In the following workings with the Luciferian alchemy through the mask of Amaymon, I do an extended reference to the different points of ingress, invisible atavisms and powerful explorations. The complete balance and inner equilibrium to work with Lucifer-Amaymon is to understand the powerful method to joining the masculine and feminine through a deep exploration of the senses and a strong process of discipline and inner awakening that help us in the search of the promethean fire burning inside us. This fire is an emanation that carry us to hidden temples and unseen worlds, chthonic structures which tear the veils of negative existence and take us beyond the time and space, taking us to their Astral temples and showing us its knowledge secret. Through the workings, the adept seeks self-transformation in the flame of Lucifer representing part of his/her material and spiritual balance.

The wisdom gotten through the deep workings with Lucifer-Amaymon begin with a process of transmutation, a deep inner-development. The Luciferian alchemy creates constant changes such as spiritual, mental, and physical that guide the adept into the deconstructive process of the black sun through the magickal work known as Via Siniestra; to learn in the process to sinister path its own methods to identify him/her self with the powerful energies of Lucifer-Amaymon...★

Luciferian Amaymon

Lucifer is Venus in the morning
When the grey veil of twilight
Is seeping away into the ground,
Pacing the way for the morn.
This is worth keeping in mind
Because it also shows that perhaps
Lucifer is female, or androgynous,
Like most other angels, at best.



BILL DUVENDACK

Grimoire Four

History

CHAPTER ONE

“Of Man's first disobedience, and the fruit.”

—John Milton, *Paradise Lost*



BEFORE we begin our excursion in the connection, parallels and possible synthesis of Lucifer and Amaymon, we should first share background information that will get all of us on the same page. I am working on an assumption here, though, which is the fact that many of you are already familiar with one or both of the beings we will discuss. Due to this assumption, I will only go into light details when discussing them. However, if you do not know much about them, there is a wealth of material available in printed and digital forms. Simply know up front this is why I am not going as deep as I could with both of them. This background information material is simply meant to create common ground for the rest of this essay.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF LUCIFER

Lucifer's title of “the light bringer” almost compels us to start with him, and so I shall. There's really not a lot I can say about Lucifer that hasn't been said before, either by myself, or many other occultists over the last twenty years specifically, but over the last few hundred years...★

Faces of the Condemned

To be free is to accept damnation.
Drive the nails for your crucifix
In by yourself in defiance.
Blood is freedom's stain.



ASBJÖRN TORVOL

Grimoire Five

The Faces of the Condemned

CHAPTER ONE

"A man can have anything he desires, if he will only sacrifice."



THROUGHOUT my entire exploration of the Occult, there has been one entity who has always grasped my attention and fascination. That entity is Lucifer. During my pathworking of the Vitki system (Viking Magick), I found a desire to explore Lucifer. I decided to create an experiment in which I would look at the history and the modern methods of working with "The Devil" and dissect it. Break the entire thing down to the bare bones and look upon what was really there. It was not disappointing. The results, while amazing, were nothing compared to the realization I had in that small pathworking. I came to understand a different perspective of the Devil rarely seen in our community. When I first began my work, I saw the Devil as most did. Strong, powerful, perhaps even deceptive and fond of trickery. I couldn't have been more wrong. While I did find a strong and powerful God, it was a clever mask to hide the truth of what this Being represented...★

Lucifer

Opener of Paths

When you feed me,
You feed your own evolution.
I do not need your offerings and energy,
But you need to feed that part within
yourself that made you come in the first place.
And I am your potential,
The opener of paths.



FRANK WHITE

Grimoire Six

Lucifer

Opener of Paths

CHAPTER ONE

“Anytime you allow the heart to open you have received a pathway into the realm of more and continuous evolution. The hiding place of the world is the interception between living and having more to give than yourself. However your place is with us, if you do what I tell you.”

—Lucifer

“And God saw that the Light was good; and God separated the Light from Darkness.”

—Genesis 1:4



UCIFER was one of God's favorite angels until he exposed the true nature of his rule with a simple statement of disobedience. - Non Serviam! I will not serve. God had set a hierarchy in place that was, more than anything else, maintained by a differential in knowledge. And it could only be maintained through brutal oppression. The original sin was and is the self-determined quest for knowledge and power, regardless of what “the Powers that be” have laid out as the “sane” and “good” way of...★

Become A Living God

PUBLISHER



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